



ALTGELD IS LEFT OUT.

The So-Called Tilden Democracy Utterly Repudiates One of Its Founders and Its First Leader.

Since the Assassination of President McKinley Neither Altgeld Nor His Very Close Friends

Have Been Invited to a Meeting for Fear that the "Cause" Might Suffer.

Although Over Twenty Meetings of This Extraordinary Society Have Been Held Since Then,

Altgeld, Darrow and All Their Friends and Sympathizers Have Been Carefully Shut Out.

The Tilden League has gone back on its creator.

It has thrown Altgeld in the air.

From the time that President McKinley was shot, up to the present moment, not a friend of Altgeld's has received an invitation to a meeting of the executive committee of the League.

In fact, over twenty secret meetings of that body have been held.

But Altgeld, Darrow and the rest of the ex-Governor's friends have not been invited to them.

The word has been passed along the line to ignore Altgeld and his friends entirely.

Altgeld is not an assassin.

Darrow is not an assassin.

But the timid friends of the Tilden League, who are so deeply engrossed in the pursuit of graft, feared that the alleged friendship of these men for anarchists in the past might imperil the chances of the Tilden League in the future.

Of course, it has been handled about that Emma Goldman and the Isaacs on being arrested clamored loudly for Altgeld and his friends to defend them.

But they clamored in vain.

Altgeld was not on deck.

Darrow was not around.

So they had to get along without them.

The Tilden League, composed as it is of men with tender (join) consciences, observed these signs with dismay.

They saw the treasures of prospective pay rolls disappear before the specter of somber and awful anarchy.

The result was a revolution against their friends.

Not only was Altgeld thrown high in the air, but none of his bosom associates have since been invited to any of the secret executive meetings.

All of his bosom friends have, we understand, been left out of the invitation lists of the numerous meetings which have been held by the executive councils of the Tildenites.

Their crime was their friendship for Altgeld.

Altgeld's crime, as all the world knows and understands, was his alleged friendship for anarchists.

The Tilden League can stand for graft, but not for anarchy.

Hence the slight to Altgeld.

There is blood on the moon in the Tilden League.

The man who made it, the founder thereof, to wit, the Honorable John Pardon Altgeld, has been slighted—nay, insulted—and scorns are now in order and will be at a premium for some time to come.

The Tilden Democracy, so-called, is, or has been for it practically has ceased to exist, composed of a number of ex-office holders and several good-for-nothing "sons of their fathers."

An ex-mayor, whose name need not be mentioned, was supposed to be the genius of its organization, but the ex-governor was really looked up to, as he deserved to be, as the father of the combination.

The murder of President McKinley, however, stirring as it did the hot blood of the nation against anarchy and all its works and pomps, fell like a bomb among the faithful of the Tilden Democracy.

Notwithstanding that a good part of the membership of that organization is

composed of the so-called gold Democrats, the stiff and stiff-necked of the regular Democratic party, which, having deserted its colors and become penitents, have been vainly trying to break back from outside the breastworks ever since, the fact remains that the anarchists of Chicago, under the leadership of John Pardon, have constituted the backbone of the Tildenites.

But the deed of Czolgosz sounded the death knell of the Tilden Democracy. It had the effect of segregating the sheep from the goats; in other words, of putting the traitors of 1896 and the anarchists of the present day into two distinct camps.

From the moment the President was shot, and the cry against anarchy went up throughout the land, men with whiskers were tabooed. The Tilden Democracy fought shy of Altgeld and the faithful friends of the former Governor.

Even Darrow wasn't wanted around headquarters. People with plentiful hirsute adornments were too suggestive of the red-torror that the popular outcry is now so strongly directed against.

It is said that Altgeld feels the cut keenly, that having given his best efforts to the work of founding the Tilden Democracy he considers it is most unkind to leave him in the lurch in this ungracious manner.

But Altgeld has not been asked to address a meeting in connection with the child of his brain—the Tilden Democracy—not a word has been heard from him in public or private in connection with the crime that has put all good citizens on record.

The fact is the Tilden Democracy, with its natural cowardice has been afraid to give the ex-Governor a chance to open his mouth. They say they are afraid he might put his foot in it.

And yet to those who have a good memory and a knowledge of contemporaneous political history it seems to be harsh treatment to accord John Pardon.

Even if Altgeld did pardon out the anarchists and turn them loose from the penitentiary, people say that the fellows who in the heyday of his power and success hung on to his skirts and were thereby dragged into position of prominence and pelf, should have been the last to turn on him now.

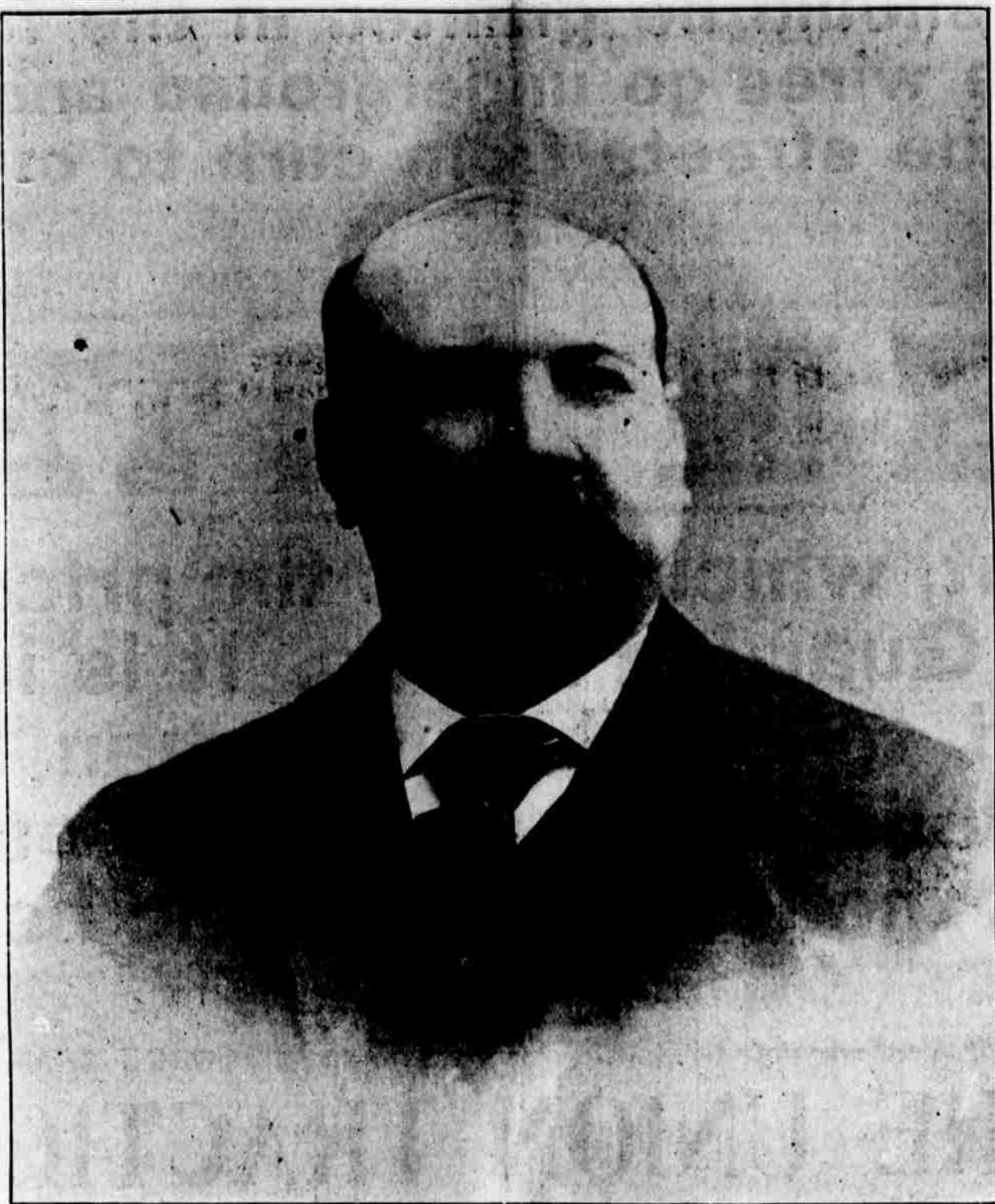
It is urged that even if Altgeld does wear whiskers and allows his hair to grow the wrong way, he is—and it cannot be denied—the father of the Tilden Democracy after all.

To take now and completely shelve him and his Alter Ego; to relegate them to the political scullery of the Democratic party seems to be "the most unkindest cut of all."

But whatever else may be said of Altgeld, it cannot be denied that he is great at kicking back. The Hon. John P. will not be relegated to the political duckpond without being heard from in some shape, and a loud "quacking" may be expected from his direction at any moment.

When the two Johnnie P.'s get their tomahawks and shooting irons in readiness a furious battle may be confidently looked for all along the line in the "bad lands."

It is known that most of the ex-City Hall employees, who have so often been described by Governor Altgeld as rep-



HON. ROBERT C. GIVINS.

President of the Chicago Tax Payers' Association, Who is Opposed to the Extravagance of the Drainage Board.

resenting an appetite and not a party, will be found lined up in opposition to Altgeld and his crowd, who represent neither one thing nor the other.

Big magnates, ex-members of the City Council, former office holders, in whose possession stolen goods (in the shape of franchises) have been traced,—everybody that ever groveled at the feet of the old former executive—will now turn on him and read him from limb to limb.

They form the big end of the Tilden Democracy, although they have not been able, up to date, to ignore the only element of strength—the anarchistic wing—which it possessed.

The edict has gone forth. No men with whiskers are eligible for membership in the Tilden Democracy, but its erstwhile allies have sworn deep to "raise the hair" of the other fellows at the very first opportunity, and whatever may be said against John P. Altgeld, it can never be said that he has failed to fulfill his oath.

This then is the inglorious pass to which the Tilden Democracy has come.

How long this will be patiently borne and tolerated by Altgeld and his following remains to be seen.

An explosion may be looked for at any time, and when it comes the air will be thickened with the remnants of the most despicable brood of traitors and reactionaries that have ever soiled with unclean hands the political records of the city of Chicago. For Altgeld will have revenge.

There is an old saw that "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft a-gley."

It was a precious and cute little combination this, between the so-called gold, or, more properly speaking, the renegade Democrats and the anarchists.

One "John P." had in his train every graffer, every bunko steerer, every panel-game man, every thief in office high and low in the gift of the Democratic party, who batten like parasites on the body politic between the years 1889 and 1894.

All had been thrown out with the man upon the crest of whose muddy wave of fortune they had been borne high among the fleshpots of Egypt.

The other "John P." had in his following every long-haired, bewhiskered crank in Illinois and particularly in Cook County, every wild-eyed Slavonian and Muscovite who ever studied here or elsewhere the theory of nitroglycerine operations or the manufacture of bombs.

The long-haired apostles of bomb and dagger mingled readily with the confidence men and pickpockets of the allied chieftains, and from this select-

able conjunction of forces there was born the Tilden Democracy.

It seemed for a while as if it was about to mow down all opposition and plant its colors in triumph on the citadel of the Cook County Democracy. At least that is what a few of the timid ones feared.

But, lo! like a bolt from the blue, Czolgosz commits his fearful deed, anarchy's horrid front is once more unmasked, and the slight of hand gentry who follow the leader with the green goods smile, run for cover and leave Altgeld and his following "on the bleak shore alone."

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Ald. Palmer is back from Switzerland.

United States Senator William E. Mason is sure of reelection. He has made a grand record.

The three galeons who form the Civil Service Board have signed a card to the public saying that they are "in harmony." They always will be as long as they are on the payroll.

The opening of the Council meetings for the year 1901-1902 is regarded with more than ordinary interest, because between now and July of next year it is expected the long vexed question of a settlement of the traction franchises must be met and handled. The existing franchises expire in July, and before then something must be done in the way of either agreeing on terms of renewal with the existing companies or granting franchises to new concerns.

The present companies have indicated no intention to introduce ordinances of their own account. The Chicago City Railway Company has hinted it would like to come to some agreement with the city, but would prefer to have its franchise ordinances come from the city in the form of a proposal from the Council Committee on Local Transportation. The Union Traction Company is resting on the Elkins suit, which claims the life of its franchise will not expire until 1957.

The Committee on Local Transportation is not in position to make a report

of any kind. Its sub-committee on Public Service has recommended an ordinance fixing the fare at four cents when passengers are not given a seat, and another one providing for transfers at all junction points, and these two measures will come before the full committee on Wednesday.

The enlarged Subcommittee on Franchises has also been instructed to prepare a form of proposal inviting bids from outside persons or corporations who might wish to bid for a grant of the franchises now held by the present companies.

Don't give us too much talk about four-cent fares, Alderman Foreman! The people mean business on this franchise question. They want the roads to pave the streets from curb to curb; they want better transportation facilities; they want a general transfer system; they want underground trolleys; they want fair play. No four-cent humbug is going to do. You can bet your life on that.

No better selection for successor to Andrew J. Ryan as City Attorney than John E. Owens could have been made. Mr. Owens is a young man of great merit. He has had wide experience in the law, and is a man of much natural as well as acquired ability. He is careful, conscientious and assiduous in his work, and will beyond doubt make a faithful and honorable adherent.

The Eagle congratulates Mr. Owens and wishes him a most successful career in his new and wider sphere of action.

The Cook County Democracy never showed to finer advantage than when it turned out on parade at the great demonstration made the other day in honor of the memory of the murdered President.

Stalwart, well dressed, the famous silk hats and umbrellas fully in evidence, they made a splendid showing.

Captain Farrell, as usual, was at the head of the famous organization, and doubtless but for the solemnity of the occasion would have received an ovation all along the line.

Indeed, Chicago Democrats demonstrated on Thursday last that in times of national calamities, like the one that has so recently befallen the country, all Americans are as one, and that party difference on such occasions can be brushed away like cobwebs.

TO HELP THE TRUSTS.

The Tough Drainage Gang Will Spend Five Millions of Dollars for This Purpose.

At the Request of the Steel Trust, Which Owns the Steel Trust Fleet,

And of the Tug Trust, Which Owns All of the Tugs in Chicago,

The Gang Will Spend the People's Taxes to Widen and Deepen the River.

The Government or the Dock Owners Should Do This Instead of Chicago Taxpayers.

Most of the big freight vessels on the lake are owned by a trust.

All of the tugs are owned by a trust.

The Steel Trust is the largest owner of lake tonnage entering Chicago harbor.

The trusts owning these vessels complain that the river is not deep enough for them.

They want the river widened and they want it deepened.

Now the United States Government claims exclusive jurisdiction over the Chicago River, and Congress should appropriate enough money to deepen it, if it needs deepening.

The Trustees of the Sanitary District were created by the State of Illinois for the purpose of digging a canal to carry off the sewage of Chicago.

This canal has been dug and completed after an outlay of over \$30,000,000.

People would think that the Sanitary Trustees would rest content with this fact.

But they do not.

They have too many friends in the contracting business to reward.

Hence they propose to throw away \$5,000,000 of the hard-earned money of the taxpayers of Chicago in doing work that the General Government should do.

They propose to widen and deepen the river.

Now, who will benefit by this operation?

The trusts, which own the steel and towing fleets, and the property owners who own the abutting docks.

Neither the trusts nor the abutting property owners will give up one dollar towards this expense.

With characteristic nerve they saddle all of this expense, from which they alone will benefit, on the taxpayers of Chicago.

The Drainage Gang will go ahead with its jobs.

It will let its contracts to its friends.

It will milk the taxpayer and burden the community with debt.

But a day of reckoning will come. Remember!

The Tilden Democracy is in mourning.

The Aleck Jones Cadets are orphans. The Drainage Gang is disconsolate.

For Alexander Jones himself is going to Europe.

He is going over to Carlsbad to talk over the question of taxation with a few of the crowned heads.

He wants to get a few pointers on how to levy more drainage taxes without bringing on a revolution.

He will not be accompanied by any of the drainage contractors, because there is nothing there for him to give them.

Furthermore, his colleagues would be too homesome without them.

Alexander is going.

He has so informed his brother trustees, and when he comes back look out for another \$5,000,000 tax levy.

John K. Prindiville, born and raised in Chicago and liked by all who know him, will make a fine Judge.

Ex-Mayor Hopkins and his friends of the Tilden Democracy, so-called, challenge the right of the Democratic County Central Committee to fill vacancies in its own membership. Perhaps ex-Mayor Hopkins forgets that

it was through the exercise of this right that the Democratic County Central Committee included John P. Hopkins in its membership in 1893.

This is what the City Council did Monday night:

Referred to the Committee on Local Transportation a "no-seat, half-fare," proposition.

Refused permission to the Board of Education to sell 80 acres of land in Stickneyville for \$100,000.

Referred a recommendation of the Mayor's that the city urge the State Board of Equalization to assess the capital stock of local corporations.

Ordered stopped the collection of assessments for the improvement of Clyburn avenue on account of bad paving.

Referred a recommendation of Commissioner Black that the Lawrence avenue conduit contract be taken from the present contractors.

Raised the compensation for the vacation of the Franklin street "stub" from \$5,000 to \$25,000.

Refused the appointment of John E. Owens as City Attorney.

Turned West Washington street, from Halsted to Canal, over to the West Park Commissioners.

Asked Committee on Railways to devise means for preventing a repetition of the 47th street grade crossing accident.

Received and referred an ordinance for an electric light, heat, and power, and hot air and steam furnishing corporation in Austin.

The departure of Aleck Jones for Europe will leave a distinct impression upon the local drainage situation. Aleck was the only member of the board who could run to newspaper proprietors with stories of his "awful fight against the machine."

The Aleck wing of the Tilden Democracy has not been heard of since the assassination of President McKinley. As this is the principal wing of the Tildenites, the Tilden Democracy seems to have been in hiding itself.

The Contractors' Union having engaged to widen the river for the Aleck Jones cadets, it would be interesting to know what ex-Mayor and his relatives are interested in this project.

Corporation Counsel Walker, having amused himself during the summer, as usual, in entertaining all kinds of charges against his fellow city employees, is now taking a two weeks' rest, preparatory to having another lunch with Hopkins and Gahan.

We haven't noticed very much in the Chicago American for the past few weeks from John P. Altgeld on the tax question. How is this?

We hope the Chicago American did not send Altgeld and Darrow into the country on account of the McKinley excitement. We really miss their fine articles on the tax-dodging issue.

Chris Mamer is now said to be in the hands of his friends.